

Wyclef Jean

"It Doesn't Matter f The Rock and Melky Sedeck"

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The Rock]

Yo this is the Rock kicking it with the Refugee camp

And you're bout to smell what the Rock is cooking

[Wyclef Jean](The Rock)

Yo this is strictly a club record

Dedicated to everybody who used to stand outside in
the cold

When the LFEX was spinning at the Red Zone

Putting it down

And the tired bouncers would not let me in

Know what I'm saying?

Yo, yo, yo, yo

I got fifty Bentley's in the West Indies

(It doesn't matter)

I got a pocket full of cheese and a garden full of trees

(It doesn't matter)

I just won the bingo bought a crib in Rio

(It doesn't matter)

Cause if you ain't sharing, people ain't caring

Come up in the hood and take everything you're
wearing

Back in the days it was all about the clubs

And the so-called thugs used to dance the break for
love

The girls, they wouldn't say HEY!

Unless you bought 'em champagne like it was their
birthday

Me I used to hustle my way in

I'm on the guest list plus five!

Who's performing tonight?

He said Shabba

Mister Lover that be needy and selective

(Someone jump the Rock's up in here)

Disrespect emcees and catch a smack in your left ear

Light up like Vegas when its time to gamble

Girls scream for me like I was part of the Beatles

But I'm not honey

But I could be your Paul McCartney

An ebony or ivory into my Jacuzzi

Foundation like Cool Hirth as DJ Red Alert go bizzerk

The needle ain't skip the record jerked

Cause y'all jumpin' too hard

(Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)

[Wyclef](The Rock)

I got fifty Bentley's in the West Indies

(It doesn't matter)

I got a pocket full of cheese and a garden full of trees

(It doesn't matter)

What? I just won the bingo bought a crib in Rio

(It doesn't matter)

Yo cause if you ain't sharing, people ain't caring

Come up in the hood and take everything you're wearing

Yo Rock I just bought a fresh Bentley

(It doesn't matter you just bought a fresh Bentley)

[Wyclef](Melky Sedeck)

How many of y'all ever been to a barbecue

And you always got an Uncle Juan that wanna show you

How all the dances go

And they start it off like this

Electric side on the dance floor

Freaky-deaky like Studio 54

GIRLS!! Until the IRS raids it

Drug money get converted into music

The dope man becomes an entertainer

Leave that crack alone!

I told the customers

I'm into bigger and better things Mr. Fiend

You want a hit?

Give me a guitar and a drum machine

And the crowd will scream loud when the bass thump

I can smell it in the air, the smell is funk

Excuse me I gotta cough

Girl you in so much ice you could freeze New York

You're man must really love you

What does he do for a living?

(He works on Wall Street he's only home two nights a week)

That's when she said a little too much conversation

I think she want to indulge in lyrical masturbation

So I proceeded with the compensation, I said

Can I offer you a glass of Merrill Mrs. No Name?

(Let's get it straight huh, my name's Veronica)

She had the ass the size of South America

She said ain't you that kid that sing Guantanamera

Way before Ricky Martin started Livin' La Vida Loca

What hood you come from?

I was raised in Brooklyn, but did my studies in
Jerusalem

The New Jerusalem yeah that's short for New Jersey

Checked my watch it was a quarter to three

Slid to her crib when we opened the door

Her man was on the bottle waiting for her with the 44

[Wyclef](The Rock)

Now what it look like, it ain't really that

(It doesn't matter)

So he cocked the gat at my top hat

(It doesn't matter)

Are you crazy? You was married!

(It doesn't matter)

Cause if you ain't sharing, people ain't caring

Come up in your hood and take everything you're wearing

Yeah that's when shorty walked up to her man

And she said I gotta go I can't be here no more

And she said this

[Melky Sedeck]

Take me home, to the place

I belong at the Refugee Camp

And the Booga basement

That's where I live, oh

Come on

Yo Rock I sold like seventeen million records

(It doesn't matter how many records you've sold)

Alright I'm withâ€¦yo check it out

You wanna go get diamond rings

(It doesn't matter if the Rock wants to go get diamond rings or not)

Man listen, listen

I just got two new Grammy's man

(It doesn't matter about your Grammy's)

It doesn't matter

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